

TUSKLESS ELEPHANT.

Ceylon the Only Part of the World Where They Exist.

What a sight for a Ceylon elephant hunter would be the first view of a herd of African elephants—all tuskers! It is a singular thing that Ceylon is the only part of the world where the male elephants have no tusks; they have miserable little grubbers projecting two or three inches from the upper jaw and inclining downward.

Nothing produces either ivory or horn in fine specimens throughout Ceylon. Although some of the buffaloes have tolerably fine heads, they will not bear a comparison with those of other countries. The horns of the native cattle are not above four inches in length.

The elk and the spotted deer antlers are small compared with deer of their size in India. This is more singular, as it is evident from the geological formation that at some remote period Ceylon was not an island, but formed a portion of the main land. It is thought there must be elements wanting in the Ceylon pasturage for the formation of ivory.—Ceylon Manual.

Smokeless Coal.

A London inventor claims to have discovered a process for producing smokeless coal, apparently by distillation of coal at a low temperature. This, after distillation, is said to deposit a very brilliant substance, the heating properties of which are far greater than those of the original coal, and which is absolutely free from smoke and dirt. The inventor contends that efforts to overcome the smoke plague have hitherto been unsuccessful because they have been made in the wrong direction, and that by the extraction of the smoke-producing material in coal before being burned, he has been successful in producing a smokeless coal.

Electrocuting Animals.

The slaughter of animals for food by electrocution is being experimented by Dr. Leduc, a French scientist, who has been conducting his investigations in the French abattoirs. He has been using the intermittent low tension currents and says that he is satisfied that the system is painless, the central functions of perception being first destroyed and then those of circulation and respiration, so that there is neither suffering nor reaction in the animals thus killed. The doctor is endeavoring to devise some piece of apparatus by which the killing of cattle may be accomplished by electricity with economy and certainty.

The Shy Man.

Women show no mercy to the shy man, for he stands outside of the compass of convention. Could he break out all might be saved; the man might be permanently cured. But he cannot. He has been brought up to respect convention. His muscles may be of steel, his heart of fire, but in his soul the spirit of diffidence holds him in a vice. In a drawing room he stands gaping, quaking, a prey to introspective torment—he who would perhaps storm a rampart with a triumphant smile on his lips.—London Observer.

Hanging Pictures Dangerous.

"Railroad casualties receive such wide publicity," said an insurance man, "that there is a common belief on the part of the public that one is more liable to accidents while traveling than when living the simple life in the confines of his home. As a matter of fact, statistics show that accident insurance companies pay more money to people who get hurt hanging pictures or taking stoves apart than they do to the victims of head-on collisions. It sounds strange, but it's the truth."—Kansas City Journal.

Three Men to Move Book.

There lies in the British Museum the largest book yet printed, a colossal atlas of engraved ancient Dutch maps. It takes three men to move it from the giant book case in which it is stored in the library of the museum. It is bound in leather, magnificently decorated, and is fastened with clasps of solid silver, richly gilt. It is nearly seven feet high and weighs 800 pounds and was presented to King Charles II. before he left Holland in the year 1660.

Valuable East African Forest.

The Colonial Office recently sent out an expert to report on the Kenya forest. In the East Africa protectorate. He finds the forest extends 287 miles long by eight miles broad, and comprises 1,000,000 acres of timber. Taking the average value of the 2½d. per cubic foot, this works out to £23 per acre, or a total value for the whole forest of £23,000,000.—London Tit-Bits.

Dead Historians.

I for my part believe in the dead historians. I glory in the possession of some hundreds of volumes by them. A great deal of cant is talked and written on this subject. There is an idea in some minds that a book on history to be good must be new. In nine cases out of ten the new book is a common-place re-statement of facts that were better presented by an older writer.—The Sphere.

A Man and a Woman.

A man's idea of being stylishly dressed is to wear something in which he looks atrociously bad; a woman's to wear something no other woman can duplicate.

WITH THE "BREAD LINE"

A Thousand Men Are Fed Every Night.

THE BOWERY MISSION

At this Place and at Fleischmann's May Be Found the Men in Actual Need—It is the Aim of These Places to Send Away No Hungry Person.

The two policemen who were standing at the corner of Canal street and the Bowery, as I approached them looked no over when they saw I was about to interrupt their conversation. It was anything but a pleasant night; the coat I had borrowed for the evening was none too thick, and the old shoes I wore were not waterproof. If my abject poverty was assumed, I felt a semblance of the real thing, for I was cold and tired after tramping up and down two muddy streets for an hour.

"Where kin a feller git a cup o' coffee 'r a handout?" I asked. One of the officers smiled affably. "Two doors up," he said, indicating one of the numerous five and ten-cent feeding places, of which there are one or two in every block in this neighborhood. "I didn't mean that kind," I replied. "I've got to find a place where there ain't a price on the grub."

"I guess the bread line at Fleischmann's or the Bowery Mission's the only place, then, Jack," said the officer as he turned his back on me. So I slouched along to 55 Bowery, where a sign in the window, reading, "Bowery Mission—Services Every Evening," indicated that I had found the right place. I looked in the door. The big room, filled with chairs, was dimly lighted, and on the platform at the far end, a man was moving some chairs around.

"Nothin' doin' yet, bo," said a rough-looking fellow. "They don't give ye no grub until 11 o'clock." This was disheartening, or would have been, had I really needed the food, for it was only a little after eleven. "I'm goin' up ter the bakery," the tramp continued. "Ye sit your arse at 12 sharp up there."

So we ambled up the Bowery to Eighth street, and from there to Tenth street and Fourth avenue. Already the waiting line extended from the rear door of the bakery around the corner to the entrance of Grace church. I dropped into the procession which in a few moments reached up Broadway to Twelfth street. I had been in the line but a short time when a clock nearby sounded for midnight. The line began to move along and the waiting men on either side of me cheered up a bit. There was very little conversation, however. Now and then some of them muttered curses, and once when a sightseeing automobile stopped at the corner the curses became quite audible.

After the line of waiting men—over 600 in number, as I ascertained—had had their bread and coffee, most of them dispersed, though a few "repeated" in order to get a second helping. A number of them hung around until they could get a chance to ask the manager of the restaurant for work. But there was no chance for any one, though the refusal was not made unpleasantly.

From the bakery I went back to the Bowery Mission.

A thousand men are fed every night at the Bowery Mission—sometimes more. It is the aim at both this place and at Fleischmann's to send no one away hungry, but just now the demand is much in excess of that usual at this time of year.

One sees at these two places the men who are in actual need of food and drink. The street beggars are in nine cases out of ten unworthy of notice. But the man or woman who doubts the distress—the real need of food among the unemployed—should spend a couple of hours at the two places I have described, and he or she will be convinced that there is no lack of opportunity for the offices of the Good Samaritan, and no excessive crowding in the ranks of helpless of unfortunate humanity.

RODERIC C. PENFIELD.

Bronze Statue of Schiller.

The bronze statue of Schiller by Hermann Matzen, which is to be erected in Cleveland by German citizens, has been completed in Berlin. The poet is seated in an arm chair. A Berlin paper is quoted as remarking apropos that "the German who goes to America becomes an American in all that the word implies, but even unto the third generation he is loyal to German poetry and German song."

Good Roads.

Out of the 900 towns in the State of New York, 600 have voted to have their roads built under the Fuller-Plank Act, or, as it is generally called, the money system. The matter is now optional with the towns, but in the opinion of persons who have given the matter considerable attention the idea of making it compulsory is favored.—Good Roads Magazine.

The Erzberg, Austria's iron mountain, will furnish ore for 1,000 more years.

100 LYNCHINGS IN 1908. What the American Negro Suffers And Yet Continues a Good Citizen—All Victims Negroes Except Seven—Record by States.

The Chicago Tribune which keeps a reliable record on affairs in this country, gives out the following on the number of victims who met death at the hands of mob and lynch law; it is a detailed report of the work of Judge Lynch, and shows that he executed 100 victims in 1908, as against 63 in 1907, showing that his stock is still moving upward and that at all times he is ready for business.

Ninety-three of his victims were Afro-Americans, and 7 were composed of white men. The following makes interesting reading and shows that the South is still the hotbed of mob and lynch law, and that only a very small per cent of theetaronmitaofwtysa small per cent of the colored men who are put to death by Judge Lynch are guilty of criminally assaulting white women.

The number of lynchings in 1907 was the smallest in 20 years, being but 63. It is not encouraging that the number in 1908 was 100, the largest number since 1903. As the lynching evil is a problem of national interest, the following is appended, showing the annual number for the last 24 years:

1885.....184	1897.....163
1886.....138	1898.....127
1887.....122	1899.....107
1888.....142	1900.....115
1889.....176	1901.....135
1890.....122	1902.....96
1891.....192	1903.....104
1892.....235	1904.....87
1893.....200	1905.....66
1894.....190	1906.....69
1895.....171	1907.....63
1896.....131	1908.....100

The number of lynchings in the various states and territories was as follows: Alabama, 4; Arkansas, 1; California, 1; Florida, 4; Georgia, 16; Illinois, 2; Kentucky, 10; Louisiana, 8; Mississippi, 1; North Carolina, 1; South Carolina, 1; Tennessee, 8; Texas, 21; Virginia, 1; or South, 97; North, 3.

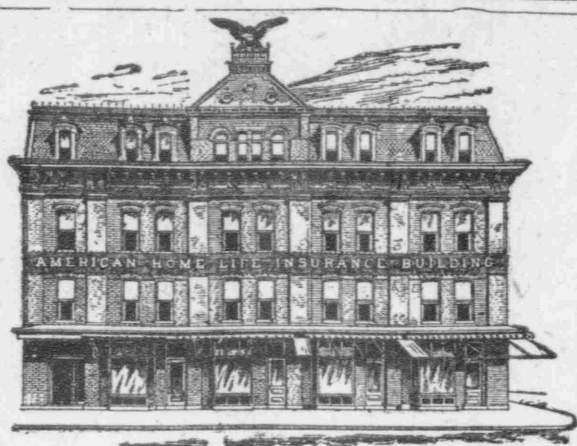
Of the total number 93 were Negroes, and 7 whites. The crimes alleged were as follows: Murders, 34; criminal assault, 12; arson, 5; murderous assault, 6; making threats, 4; expressing sympathy with murder, 4; a colored entertainment, 1; mistaken identity, 1; conspiracy to do violence, 2; race rioting, 2; disappointment at Complicity in murder, 3; suspicions of arson, 3; by night riders, 2; robbery, 1; offensive language, 1; highwayman, 1; unknown, 1; insulting white woman, 1;

MORE RACE HATRED

Omaha's race riot discloses to the country at large a hitherto unsuspected source of trouble in the states. In the South the black people are perennially the objects of attack as events bring them into the unfavorable attention of the mob. Out on the coast the racial animosities center on the Japanese and the Chinese. Down in New Orleans on one occasion, now historic, Italians were hunted down like rats by a posse of people, madened by the murder of a police official. There have been anti-Polish rows here and there and various other nationalities have come in for such unpleasant attentions. Now it is the Greeks who suffer. Considering the cosmopolitan character of our population, the possibilities of race-line cleavage become seriously extended with each such manifestation of passion.

One of the most sinister features of this Omaha affair is the fact that the riots immediately followed a mass meeting, in the course of which the murder of a policeman by a Greek prisoner was denounced by two of the state legislators and an appeal was made to the race prejudices of the mob. These men, representatives of the community in the law-making body, addressed themselves to the worst passions of their hearers. They are guilty of the most despicable crime in the calendar, that of inciting others to bloodshed and arson. Will Nebraska tolerate such a performance?

The Greeks of South Omaha, according to the dispatches, have been prosperous. They have built up business establishments and have maintained themselves generally in a quiet manner. The news reports mention the employees of the packing houses as being conspicuous in the ranks of the rioters. This suggests that there are labor jealousies behind the race prejudice.—The Washington Daily



SICK AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE UP TO \$25.00 PER WEEK
WHOLE LIFE INSURANCE ON VERY LIBERAL TERMS
PAYABLE ONE HOUR AFTER DEATH.
AMERICAN HOME LIFE INSURANCE CO.,
FIFTH and G Streets N. W. Washington, D. C.

WORTH ADVERTISING FOR.

There are 5,499 Negroes employed here in Washington by the Government alone, and these 5,499 Negroes draw salaries aggregating \$3,044,404. These more than three millions of dollars are spent right here in Washington, but scattered among the hundreds of tradesmen. Is this amount of money worth bidding for? It certainly is, and not even the largest stores in this city would refuse to get the benefit of it did they but realize how much money the Negroes are really spending.

Now The Bee is the only Negro publication in this city. It stands without a rival or competitor, and covers the field like a blanket. If a few of the merchants in this city will patronize the advertising columns of The Bee, presenting the attractive bargains they may have, these Negroes—these 5,499 Negroes who draw annually from the Government over three millions of dollars—will assume that by patronizing a publication edited and operated by one of their race that such firms desire and deserve their patronage. And such firms will receive the bulk of these over three millions of dollars received and spent by the Negroes of Washington.

What clothing stores, what furniture stores, what dry goods stores and what other lines of business will now make an effort to divert to themselves these over three millions of dollars spent by Washington Negroes by advertising in The Bee?

Place your advertising in The Bee and watch these 5,499 appreciative Negroes spend their over three millions of dollars with you.

Now is the time to advertise in The Bee, the newspaper that goes into every Negro home in Washington. Remember, merchants of Washington it's what advertising pays you, not what it costs.

government by the Negro it is a lamentable failure.

APPREHENSIONS OF THE BAPTISTS

From the Literary Digest
The Baptists seem to show some fears concerning the permanence of their denominational integrity. It is noted in The Baptist Commonwealth (Philadelphia) that the pastor of the Lincoln Park Baptist Church, West Newton, Massachusetts, has recently resigned to become a pastor of a Congregational church, and the matter is looked upon as "not a mere incident." Last October this pastor, the Rev. Edwin F. Snell, in delivering his address as the retiring moderator of the North Baptist Association, "advocated doing away with baptism by immersion as a prerequisite to membership in Baptist churches." Mr. Snell, it is said, had already adopted the plan with his own church. But his resignation is looked upon as giving up the issue for which he stood. The Baptist journal thinks "the issue ought to be squarely faced" by the church at large, "and some consensus of opinion or conviction secured." Shall we, or shall we not, it asks, admit to our membership those who have not been immersed upon a profession of faith?

LIBERIA A FAILURE

From the Cumberland Allegian
Early in the nineteenth century an association known as the American Colonization Society was organized in this country for the purpose of encouraging Negroes to return to Africa. The society was liberally supported by philanthropists the world over. It established a little Republic on the west coast of Africa, and named it Liberia. Many slaves in Maryland, Virginia and other southern states were manumitted on condition that they would emigrate to the little Negro republic that was to test the capability of the Negro for self-government. So long as the society furnished the means, and the government of the United States exercised something like guardianship over it the experiment promised to succeed.

But after going it alone and unassisted for nearly thirty years the Republic of Liberia is going to pieces, and the United States has been called upon to interpose to the end that it may be saved from complete disintegration. For many years the colony has been going backward, and the people have nearly lapsed into the surrounding barbarism it was designed to overcome. As an attempt at self-

STRATEGICAL USES OF TAILS.

The Clever Little Weasel and His Means of Defense.

Take another of our animals, a fierce little weasel, clad in summer in a coat of brown, in winter turning white, but always with a jet black tip to the tail. The ermine, as it is incorrectly called in its winter coat, has an easy time of it, sneaking upon the mice and birds upon which it preys, but when a hawk takes after it in an open field in the sunlight or at night in the moonlight, it would have but short shrift with all its sinuous leaping, were it not that the black tail tip is so conspicuous that it constantly attracts the eye and allows the pure white of the body to be confused with the snow. Even when we place a dead weasel on the snow and look at it from a distance, we realize how true this is, and how valuable must be the pencil tufts of black hairs to this little vermin who spends his life in hunting or being hunted.—The Outing Magazine.

Everyone of Them a Bird.

A current newspaper item is as follows: "The wife of a Methodist minister in West Virginia, has been married three times. Her maiden name was Partridge; her first husband was named Robin; her second husband, Sparrow; and the present one's name is Quail. There are now two young Robins, one Sparrow, and three little Quails in the family. One grandfather was a Swan, and another was a Jay; but he's dead and now a bird of Paradise."

"They live on Hawk-ave., Eagle-

ville, Canary Islands, and the fellow who wrote this article is a lyre bird and an interesting relative of the family."

Arctic Dog Life.

Nowhere in the world has the dog such unrestricted right of way as in our most northerly possession—Alaska. In winter, when the more than 60,000 square miles of territory are sealed up in solid ice, dogs are almost the sole means of getting from place to place—in fact, they seem necessary to life itself.

The aristocrats of Arctic dog life are the mail teams in the service of the United States Government. They are to-day a superior breed to the dogs employed some half dozen years ago before great gold discoveries demanded increased mail service.—St. Nicholas.

Names that Don't Name.

Many chemical names convey no exact idea of the things they stand for. Oil of vitriol is no oil, neither are oils of turpentine and kerosene. Copperas is an iron compound and contains no copper. Salts of lemon is the extremely poisonous oxalic acid. Carbolic acid is not an acid but an alcohol. Cobalt contains none of that metal but arsenic. Soda water has no trace of soda, and sugar of lead has no sugar; cream of tartar has nothing of cream, nor milk of lime any milk. German silver has no silver and blacklead no lead.

Dogs Around Blacksmith Shops.

Two or three dogs are nearly always to be found loafing about every blacksmith shop. This fact is so well recognized that detectives when sent out after valuable dogs that have been lost invariably visit first all the blacksmith shops in the neighborhood. The reason why dogs visit the blacksmith shops is that they love inordinately the odor and the taste of burning hoofs. They sniff the odor as a woman sniffs a rose, and they eat the hoof parings as a gourmet eats truffles.—Minneapolis Journal.

Supply of Gold.

It is mainly from Africa, America and Australia that the world draws its supply of gold, some \$400,000,000 worth won regularly every year. Africa leads with about \$150,000,000; next comes the United States with about \$95,000,000; Australia ranks third with some \$85,000,000, while Russia, both in Europe and Asia, Mexico, Canada and several other countries, make up the remainder.

A Long Sleep.

An astonishing trance case has come to light in Berlin. A clerk, aged 46—a healthy normal man—suddenly fell asleep in June 1904. All efforts to awaken him were unsuccessful and the sleeper since then has never opened his eyes. He breathes regularly and swallows his food mechanically, but is insensible to the severest attempts to arouse him.

Lace Curtains.

Lace window curtains should always be soaked for an hour in cold water to which a little borax has been added, before being put into warm sun. This gets out the smoky smell that is sometimes so noticeable in curtains that have been used in a city.

Life in Germany.

Every one who has travelled in Germany is familiar with the word "verboten"—forbidden. He finds it is verboten to almost everything which he thinks he has been accustomed to do in the United States.—Chicago Standard.

A Valuable Relic.

A thirteenth century copper and gilt ciborium, supposed to have come from Malmesbury abbey, was sold by auction in London for \$30,000.

Mme. Davis,



BORN CLAIRVOYANT AND CARD READER TELLS ABOUT BUSINESS.

1228 25th St. N.W., Washington, D. C.
Gives Luck to All.
N. B.—No letters answered unless accompanied by stamp.
N. B.—Mention The Bee